

What with our helpe, what with the absent king,  
 What with the iniuries of a wanton time,  
 The seeming sufferances that you had borne,  
 And the contrarious winds that held the king  
 So long in his vn lucky Irish wars,  
 That all in England did repute him dead:  
 And from this swarme of faire aduantages,  
 You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed  
 To gripe the generall sway into your hand,  
 Forgot your othe to vs at Dancaister,  
 And being fed by vs, you vs'd vs so,  
 As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird  
 Vseth the sparrow, did oppresse our neast,  
 Grew by our feeding to so great a bulke,  
 That euen our loue durst not come neer your sight,  
 For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing  
 We were enforced for safety sake, to flie  
 Out of your sight, and raise this present head,  
 Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes,  
 As you your selfe haue forg'd against your selfe  
 By vnkind vsage, dangerous countenance,  
 And violation of all faith and troth  
 Sworne to vs in your yonger enterprize.

*King.* These things indeed you haue articulate,  
 Proclauned at market Crosse, read in Churches,  
 To face the garment of rebellion,  
 With some fine colour that may please the eye  
 Of fickle changelings and poore discontents,  
 Which gape and rub the elbow at the newes  
 Of hurly burly innouation,  
 And neuer yet did insurrection want  
 Such water colours, to impaint his cause,  
 Nor moody beggars, starving for a time,  
 Of pell mell hauocke and confusion.

*Prin.* In both your armies there is many a soule,  
 Shall pay full dearly for this encounter,  
 If once they ioyne in triall, tell your nephew,  
 The Prince of Wales doth ioyne with all the world

In praise of Henry Percie, by my hopes  
 This present interprise set of his head,  
 I doe not thinke a brauer Gentleman,  
 More active, valiant, or more valiant yong,  
 More daring, or more bold is now aliue,  
 To grace this latter age with noble deedes:  
 For my part, I may speake it to my shame,  
 I haue a truant bene to chiuallrie,  
 And so I heare, he doth account me too;  
 Yet this before my fathers maiestie,  
 I am content, that he shall take the oddes  
 Of his great name and estimation,  
 And will, to saue the blood on either side,  
 Try fortune with him, in single fight.

*Kin.* And prince of Wales, so dare we venture thee,  
 Albeit, considerations infinite  
 Do make against it: no good Worcester, no:  
 We loue our people well, euen those we loue  
 That are misled vpon your coosens part,  
 And will they take the offer of our grace,  
 Both he, and they, and you, yea euery man  
 Shall be my friend againe, and Ile be his,  
 So tell your coosen, and bring me word  
 What he will doe. But if he will not yeeld,  
 Rebuke and dread correction wait on vs,  
 And they shall doe their office. So be gone:  
 We will not now be troubled with replic,  
 We offer faire, take it aduisedly. *Exit Worcester.*

*Prin.* It will not be accepted on my life,  
 The Douglas and the Hotspur both together,  
 Are confident against the world in armes.

*King.* Hence therefore, euery leader to his charge,  
 For on their answer will we set on them,  
 And God befriend vs, as our cause is iust. *Exeunt: manent*

*Fal.* Hal, if thou see me downe in the battell  
 And bestride me, so, 't is a poynt of friendship.

*Prin.* Nothing but a Colossus can doe thee that friendship,  
 Say thy prayers, and farewell.